Internity is a hard rock commentary on the virtual, digital world that is now an inherent part of the physical reality surrounding us. Some of the issues are political and societal; others deal with pain, love and death.

Co-produced with Mason Gross School of Arts at Rutgers University.
Internity in performance combines music and lyrics with a live image and video feed.

This CD presents two of the Internity songs.

Paul Byc (Raggedy) bass
Andrew Maslo (Raggedy) guitars
Tomasz Unrat (Raggedy) drums
Tomasz Imielinski vocal & guitar

Produced at Showplace Studios, Dover NJ

Lyrics © Tomasz Imielinski
Music © Raggedy and Tomasz Imielinski
CD design by Cara McLellan
PRIVACY

Existence without user account is illegal (repeat)

We always know who you are
’Cause you cannot hide
away from your DNA
This is yours and only your user name
And the rest is your foolish game

On the Day of Judgement
From your single cell
We will get your real name
And every bit you’ve received
And every bit you’ve sent
Will be shown on God’s home page

Privacy, Privacy is a sin
Privacy, Privacy is a sin
Privacy, Privacy is a sin

We know all the public and private keys
And encryption is prescription for trouble

‘Coz what would you like to hide
‘Coz what would you like to hide

xes 009 dellac syawla ohw dna hguorht teg dluoc dna 119 dellac ohw tsil
detnaw tsom eht no neve ton saw thguac reven saw dna redrum htiw yawa tog ohw

nmad a evig ton did ohw tser eht dna tuo dlos ohw stsithgir eht lla
detaehc ohw ststfel eht lla emit ni trevnoc ton did ohw esoht dna deveileb
yllani f ohw ykcul eht lla wonk lliw

On the Day of Judgment
With your record completed
Nothing will ever be deleted
Your soul will be stored and catalogued
On Amazon.com
WAR BY REMOTE CONTROL

General wakes up at 5:15
President is on the phone
“Time to boot your machine
I authorize you to start the war”

He’s a cool cat, wearing a cowboy hat
Graduate of countless hours of Mortal Kombat
Medal of Honor and War Craft
He’ll give it all that he’s got

Now he opens Microsoft War application
Running on his special desktop warstation
While the whole nation watches on TV
He begins systematic bombing of the enemy
He is a one-man army, and since he’ll survive
No single human life will be lost on our side
He is one-man army and since he will survive
No single human life will be lost on our side

Fighting a war is like cooking a meal
This one needs 600 Megatons of steel
Firing a thousand missiles
Flying four thousands miles
Each with the power of Chernobyl!
Every one is fired by a network packet
Controlled from a little socket on the bottom of the screen
And for $99.19
Pay-per-view offering
All destruction can be seen through satellite cameras
By zooming in and zooming out

And zooming out and zooming in
From dead and wounded bodies
To the whole battle scene
And online chat with the general
And online chat with the general

And he is again winning
And while the score goes up